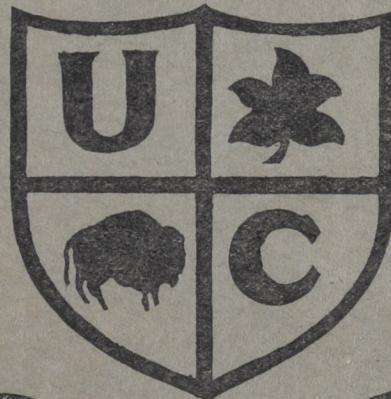


W E B X



A decorative banner with a scalloped edge, featuring the text "UNITED COLLEGES WINNIPEG" in the center, "Vol. 1" on the left, and "No. 3" on the right.

PHOTOGRAPHS THAT PLEASE—WE MAKE THEM AT

BRYANT'S STUDIO

SPECIAL DISCOUNT
GIVEN TO
ALL STUDENTS

ALL WORK
GUARANTEED

WE SPECIALIZE
IN
COLLEGE GROUPS

PHONE 22 473

611 WINNIPEG PIANO BUILDING
(Cor. Portage and Hargrave)



It Gives You Away, This Gift Buying

It's such an evidence of good taste or the lack of it. And that's a splendid reason for selecting at Dingwall's—correct vogue is assured. But there's another reason—prices are consistently reasonable, high or inexpensive, just as the value is. It is a standard to which we hold.

Dingwall's

Portage at Garry

WINNIPEG

Holt, Renfrew

& Company Limited

ESTABLISHED 1837

QUEBEC

MONTREAL
WINNIPEG

TORONTO

MEN'S WEAR

FURS

WOMEN'S WEAR

Charge Account Conveniences

SUPPORT "VOX" ADVERTISERS—THEY SUPPORT YOU

ENGRAVINGS FOR COLLEGE PUBLICITY
Photographs, drawings, cartoons, headings and engravings, plain or colored, for University or High School Year Books. Years of experience in the preparation of College Annuals make us leaders in this class of publicity.

TELEPHONES: 23 850, 23 859

BATTEN LIMITED

SUCCESSORS TO
British & Colonial Press Limited

TORONTO

290 VAUGHAN STREET
WINNIPEG

MONTREAL

“Bottlers of Better Beverages”

We take great pride in this slogan. Our beverages are made from pure sugar, carbonated filtered water and the finest flavors obtainable.

THE N. P. BEVERAGE CO.

Phone 52 300

W. H. HAMILTON, *Mgr.*

H. BAKER

466 PORTAGE AVENUE

FOR FIRST CLASS SHOE
REPAIRING

Colored Shoes Dyed

A GRUEN WATCH

*Makes an Attractive
and Lasting
Gift*

WATCH REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

ANDREW'S

JEWELRY STORE
OPPOSITE EATON'S 311 PORTAGE AVE.
Established over 50 years

A. E. GENTZEL

J. B. MURRAY

GAUVIN, GENTZEL COMPANY

MAKERS OF PORTRAITS

HOME PORTRAITURE IN ALL ITS BRANCHES A SPECIALTY

PHONE 24 487

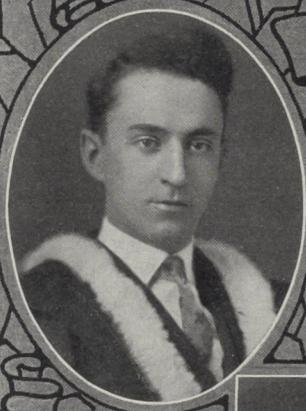
614 AVENUE BLOCK, 265 PORTAGE AVENUE
WINNIPEG, MAN.

DISCOUNT GIVEN TO STUDENTS

SUPPORT "VOX" ADVERTISERS—THEY SUPPORT YOU

PERMANENT EXECUTIVE

'28



Herbert M. Bell
President.



Professor
O.T. Anderson
Hon. Pres.



Jean Forsythe
Vice-President



Beryl Barrett
Secretary



Kathleen McArthur
Valedictorian

VOX

Vol. 1

MAY, 1928

No. 3

Editorial Staff

HONORARY EDITOR	PROF. A. C. COOKE, B.A.
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	HAROLD ROBSON, B.A.
ASSISTANT EDITOR	MISS K. W. McARTHUR, '28
LITERARY EDITOR	MISS MARY DAVIDSON, '28
ASSIST. LITERARY EDITOR	DAVID OWENS, '29
RELIGIOUS EDITOR	ALEX. COX, B.A.
ALUMNI EDITOR	CARL HALSTEAD, B.A.
LOCAL EDITORS	<div style="display: flex; align-items: center; gap: 10px;"><div style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 10px; margin-right: 10px;">DAISY DE YONG, M., '28</div><div style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 10px; margin-right: 10px;">DOROTHY POUND, '30</div><div style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 10px; margin-right: 10px;">JOHN LINTON, '29</div><div style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 10px; margin-right: 10px;">MARK TALNICOFF, '30</div><div style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 10px; margin-right: 10px;">SAM J. B. PARSONS, '31</div><div style="border-left: 1px solid black; padding-left: 10px; margin-right: 10px;">BURTON RICHARDSON, '28</div></div>
EXCHANGE AND REVIEW	
ATHLETICS	R. GERALD RIDDELL, '29
BUSINESS MANAGER	GEORGE FURNIVAL, '29
ASSIST. BUSINESS MANAGER	BRUCE J. McKITTRICK, '29
ADVERTISING SOLICITOR	MISS EILEEN GAMEY, '28
CIRCULATION MANAGER	HOWARD REYNOLDS, '30
ASSIST. CIRCULATION MANAGER	STANLEY R. McLEOD, '29

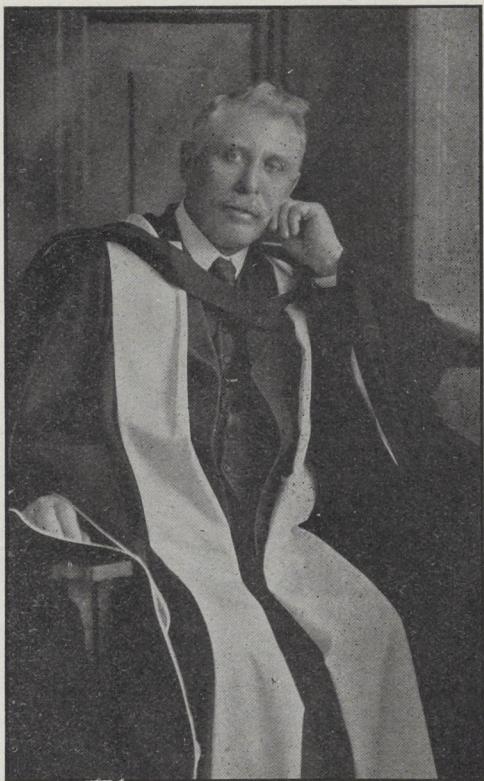
CONTENTS

CLASS OF '28 GRADUATES IN ARTS, SCIENCE, AND THEOLOGY.

HONORS LIST

VALEDICTORIES

REVIEW OF THE YEAR'S ACTIVITIES 'COG NIGHT



REV. J. H. RIDDELL, B.A., B.D., D.D., LL.D.,
President of Wesley College

FACULTY OF WESLEY COLLEGE

REV. J. H. RIDDELL, B.A., B.D., D.D., LL.D., President of Wesley College, and Professor of New Testament Exegies and Sociology, 41 Balmoral Place. 33 569.

REV. JAMES ELLIOTT, B.A., D.D., Ph.D., Professor of Mental and Moral Science, 201 Vernon Road, Sturgeon Creek. 63 845.

REV. A. E. HETHERINGTON, B.A., S.T.M., D.D., Professor of Old Testament Exegies and Religious Education, 105 Evanson Street. 34 550.

O. T. ANDERSON, M.A., B.Sc., Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Professor of Mathematics, Suite 1, Bartella Court, Home Street. 34 708.

REV. A. L. PHELPS, B.A., Professor of English Language and Literature, 72 East Gate.

REV. L. W. MOFFIT, B.A., Ph.D., Professor of History, 144 Lanark Street. 48 436.

ALBERT C. COOKE, B.A., Assistant Professor, 105 Nassau Street. 41 243.

WATSON KIRKCONNELL, M.A., F.R.G.S., F.S.S., Associate Professor of English Language and Literature, Wesley College. 36 523.

REV. J. NORRIE ANDERSON, M.A., Lecturer in History, 416 Oxford St.

MISS ELEANOR D. BOWERS, B.A., Lecturer in French and Dean of Women's Residence, Sparling Hall. 33 192.

R. R. ROGERS, M.A., Lecturer in Chemistry and Physics, Wesley College. 37 400.

C. N. HALSTEAD, B.A., Head of Preparatory Department, 260 Guilford Street. 62 089.

A. RUSSELL CRAGG, B.A., B.D., Teacher of Matriculation Latin and English, 487 Newman Street. 39 468.

A. STEWART CUMMINGS, B.A., Registrar and Teacher of Matriculation History, 518 Camden Place. 33 133.

ALFRED D. LONGMAN, B.A., Instructor in Preparatory Department and Dean of Men's Residence, Wesley College. 37 400.

JOHN. D. MURRAY, B.A., Teacher in Matriculation Department, Wesley College. 37.400.

MISS EDNA CRAGG, Assistant Registrar, 487 Newman Street. 39 468.

Honors

Vox extends hearty congratulations to the recipients of the following honors:

University Scholarships

SIR JAMES AIKINS SCHOLARSHIP IN ENGLISH
Third Year

DAVID OWENS

Second Year

ELDA B. TURNER, Hon. Mention

ISBISTER SCHOLARSHIPS

Third Year

R. GERALD RIDDELL

DAVID OWENS, Hon. Mention

Second Year

TEENY DEYONG ELDA B. TURNER

First Year

SAMUEL J. B. PARSONS JAMES WHITESIDE

Wesley College Awards

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S MEDAL

DAVID OWENS

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR'S MEDAL

R. G. RIDDELL

LOGIE BUTCHART MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

RHODA M. GIBBS J. H. SANsome

PRINCIPAL SPARLING BURSARY

F. W. GILBERT W. H. SHAVER

BOARD OF WESLEY COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP

JAMES WHITESIDE RICHARD HERZER

M. LUELLA DANN

K. I. PHYLLIS CATES HARTLEY J. HARLAND

PRINCIPAL SPARLING SCHOLARSHIP

First Year

JAMES WHITESIDE

PROFESSOR ANDREW STEWART SCHOLARSHIP

First Year

S. J. B. PARSONS

SIR JOHN C. EATON SCHOLARSHIP

First Year

A. DANYLCHUK

E. R. WOOD SCHOLARSHIP

W. G. BURNETT

JAMES H. ASHDOWN SCHOLARSHIP IN HISTORY

Second Year

ELDA B. TURNER

TEENY DEYONG, Hon. Mention

PROF. R. R. COCHRANE SCHOLARSHIP IN MATHEMATICS

Second Year

E. FERGUSON E. A. BIRKENSHAW TEENY DEYONG

ISOBEL MCLAREN, Hon. Mention

HART A. MASSEY SCHOLARSHIP IN ENGLISH

Second Year

TEENY DEYONG

R. J. WHITLA SCHOLARSHIP IN LATIN

Second Year

ISOBEL G. MCLAREN

H. H. EASTON, Hon. Mention

D. K. ELLIOT SCHOLARSHIP IN FRENCH

Second Year

H. H. EASTON

WESLEY WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION BURSARY

Awarded according to Regulations

Manitoba College Awards

ROBERT ANDERSON SCHOLARSHIP

DR. N. B. McLENAHAN

MARY P. TATE SCHOLARSHIP

J. L. FARGEY

NISBETT MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

ALEX COX

ROBERT CARSWELL SCHOLARSHIP IN GREEK

DAVID CAVERS

W. A. MATHESON SCHOLARSHIP IN RELIGIOUS

EDUCATION

CECIL KING

RUTH RUSSELL WINCHESTER SCHOLARSHIP

HOMER LANE

JOHN RALPH KING SCHOLARSHIP

A. A. BOONE

DEACONESS SCHOLARSHIPS

EVA PATTISON INA FARROW MARION FERGUSON

EVELYN MACKAY BURSARY

MARION FERGUSON G. R. CROWE, Essay Prize

JOHN DUNNETT

EDITORIAL

"Felix qui potuit rerum cognosceri causas"

THE GRADUATION NUMBER

The acting editor of Vox wishes to apologize for the omission of much important material from this number. With the Editor-in-Chief absent, the staff scattered, and contributors difficult to find, it has been impossible to assemble the necessary articles.

The students will, for instance, expect to find the names of members of new executive committees for 1928-'29, the address of the Faculty representative on the occasion of the Grads' farewell, and some information about Manitoba College and the Theological graduates. Despite strenuous editorial effort these items have not been forthcoming. We regret the incompleteness of the Graduation Number, and beg the indulgence of our readers, under all the circumstances.

This issue has been made possible only by the splendid co-operation of our publishers, to whom we owe many thanks.

THE NEW EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Vox has pleasure in offering hearty congratulations to all the recipients of academic honors at the recent Convocation, and more especially to its Editor-in-Chief-elect, R. Gerald Riddell.

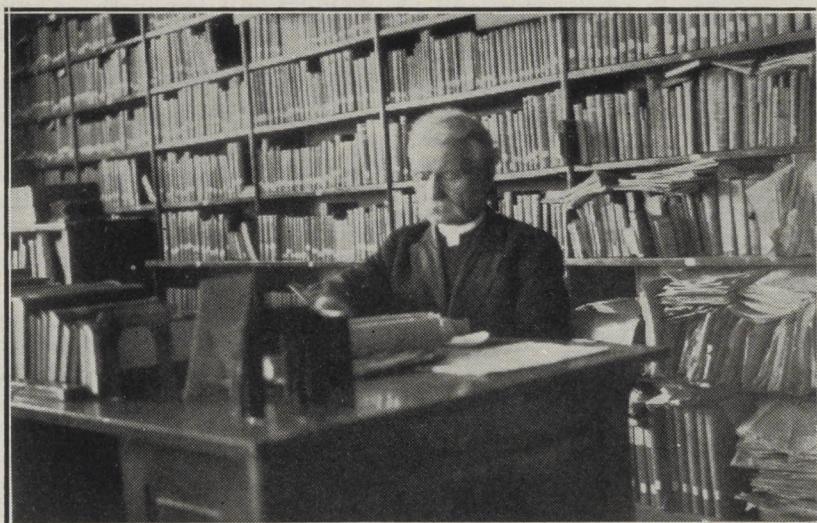
Mr. Riddell has shown himself capable not only of winning academic distinction, but also of taking a full share of the duties of office in various departments of student activity. This is rare among those who win scholarships. One looks in vain, usually, for practical fulfillment of the duties assigned them in enthusiastic moments by the student body. They feel their names to be sufficient ornament to a committee without the need of sharing the toil and the sacrifice of leisure that is exacted from humbler students.

We are glad to say that Mr. Riddell has given himself in all earnestness to the real work of any office with which he has permitted his name to be associated, including the publication of Vox. We look forward with confidence and interest to a refreshed and rejuvenated Vox under his capable leadership next year, and wish the new Editor great success in all his future career.

THE GRADUATING CLASS

Already the "cold, cruel world" has swallowed up the graduates of '28. At a village wedding the felicitations of the people often include off-stage criticisms of the bride and groom, as an antidote doubtless for excess of happiness and praise. A graduating class, amid its triumphs can scarcely hope to escape criticism. It is the right moment to administer a corrective to their inflated self-esteem. Nevertheless, it is best on the whole that we send them away with a cheery word of encouragement. They are breaking a hundred ties

made dear to them by long association, mutual toil and endurance, and mutual enjoyment. They are facing an "Unknown" that will test their courage to the utmost. That this sharp taste of sorrow should be alleviated by our thanks for the service they have rendered to the College, however poorly executed that service may have been, we feel is their due. *Vox* wishes them godspeed, follows them with friendly solicitude, and bids them keep faith. They leave behind them a record of which they have no cause to feel ashamed.



LIGHT IN DARKNESS

*Stars are of mighty use. The night
Is dark, and long;
The Rode foul; and where one goes right,
Six may go wrong.
One twinkling ray
Shot o'er some cloud,
May clear much way,
And guide a crowd.*

*God's saints are shining lights: who stays
Here long must passe
O'er dark hills, swift stremes, and steep ways
As smoothe as glasse;
But these all night,
Like Candles, shed
Their beams, and light
Us into Bed.
They are indeed our Pillar-fires,
Seen as we go;
They are that Citie's shining spires
We travell to.*

Valedictory Address

By N. B. MCLENAGHEN

Presidents Mackay and Riddell,
Members of the Faculty, Fellow Students,
Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is with mixed emotions that I appear before you tonight in the capacity of Valedictorian for the Graduating Class in the Theological Department of the United Colleges. For, as I let my thoughts travel back to January, 1924, when, having retired from the practice of dentistry, I began a combined course in Arts and Theology, many happy memories flash into consciousness. I remember, for instance, the many happy hours that we spent, sitting at the feet of our professors as they *tried* to impart to us some of their wisdom, or, I remember the many happy social events that we enjoyed, in spite of our arduous studies, or I remember the many happy friendships and associations that have been formed, which have meant so much, and which will continue to exert their influence in years to come. Such memories as these fill my heart with a sense of joy and gratitude. But, when I remember that the time has come when, to a certain extent at least, these old friendships and associations must be broken, when the old familiar halls of learning must be left behind, and when we must go out to make new friends, and to meet new problems, a feeling of sadness comes over me—it is not akin to pain, but resembles sorrow, only as mist resembles rain. So I am torn tonight between these two emotions of joy and sorrow. And I feel in speaking thus that I am voicing the sentiments of the other members of the Graduating Class, both in Theology and Deaconess work. And I am sure that we shall always retain a very close connection with our Alma Mater, and feel that she, too, will retain her interest in us, always willing and anxious to help us solve the problems we may meet.

On occasions such as this, we naturally find ourselves thinking of the past, and looking into the future—remembering and anticipating. But tonight, as I come on behalf of the Graduating Class, to bid official farewell to the professorial and student body of the United Colleges, it is not my intention to deal with the past. I do not intend to eulogize the professorial staff, either collectively or individually; I do not intend to congratulate the student body on the high intellectual standing it may possess—a whole evening might be spent on either of these subjects—but I prefer, rather, in the few minutes at my disposal, to leave with you some message for the future. And the note I wish to strike is: The Moral Value of a Lofty Purpose.

If we are to make the most of our lives, and give our fullest contribution to the world, we must possess and be possessed by a lofty purpose.

“He builds too low, who builds beneath the stars.”

In the Art Gallery of Bologna may be seen Raphael's dream on canvas. In this picture we see St. Cecelia, the maiden musician, clad in rich robes, with broken instruments of music at her feet, standing with soft, upturned face, listening to the music of an angel choir in the heavens. By her side stands St. Paul, for he, too, had a vision, and his great life quest was "to seek those things which are above." Behind him stands St. John, who, on lonely Patmos, received a vision of a city and a civilization, beautiful as a bride adorned for her husband. Behind him stands St. Augustine, who received a vision of a city that outshone the beauty of the city of Seven Hills. St. Cecelia stands out gloriously on the artist's canvas, as the woman with the upturned look, her soul reaches out for the highest that heaven has. The artist has told the story well on that immortal canvas, for when once the choral songs of heaven break upon our listening ears, we let go the ephemeral pleasures and pursuits of earth that we might possess the highest that God has in store for us, for Tennyson speaks truly when he says:

"We needs must love the highest when we see it."

There is no question, but that a good education is a great asset in life, but education alone will never make a man or a woman. It is only when culture is wedded to conscience that life's true goal is reached, and life's true crown is won. No one would think of beginning to build a house of any dimensions without first of all having a plan, neither should we think of building a character without having a purpose. It is the soul with a clear, clean, lofty purpose that tunnels the mountains of opposition, that bridges the rivers of obstruction, that holds steadfast on its way until the goal is reached, that compels even adverse winds and waves to drive it on its way:

*"One ship drives east, another west
By the selfsame winds that blow;
Its the set of the sail, and not the gale
That tells us the way to go.
Like the winds of the sea, are the ways of fate
As we travel along through life—
Its the will of the soul
That determines the goal—
And not the calm, or the strife."*

A one-talented man with a lofty purpose will be more, and do more than a ten-talented man with a low purpose. For, after all, it is not so much what we do as what we would do—what we purpose to do—that counts.

"The aim, if reached or not, makes great the soul."

Nothing in the world can take the place of a lofty purpose—neither high birth, nor inherited wealth, nor talent. It is just as necessary for material success as for moral manhood. The purposeless man is always open to the invitations of the devil, and is liable to go to the devil, or to the dogs, which is the same thing. If we start to go nowhere, we generally get there, and the man who aims at nothing usually hits it with magnificent precision.

Let us resolve then to live our lives that we can make the words of Browning our own and say:

*"What had I on earth to do
With the slothful, the mawkish, the unmanly—
Like the aimless, hopeless, helpless did I dwell
Being who?
One who never turned his back
But marched breastforward—
Never doubted clouds would break—
Never dreamed, though right were worsted
Wrong would triumph—
Held, we fall to rise,
Are baffled, to fight better."*

The very best we can be is the lure to lead us on to the heights of perfection. Let us shun, then, the levels of mediocrity, for they are dead levels:

"Leave thy low vaulted past."

Let whatever we have done be but foundations on which to build more stately mansions in years to come. Remembering that Lowell tells us:

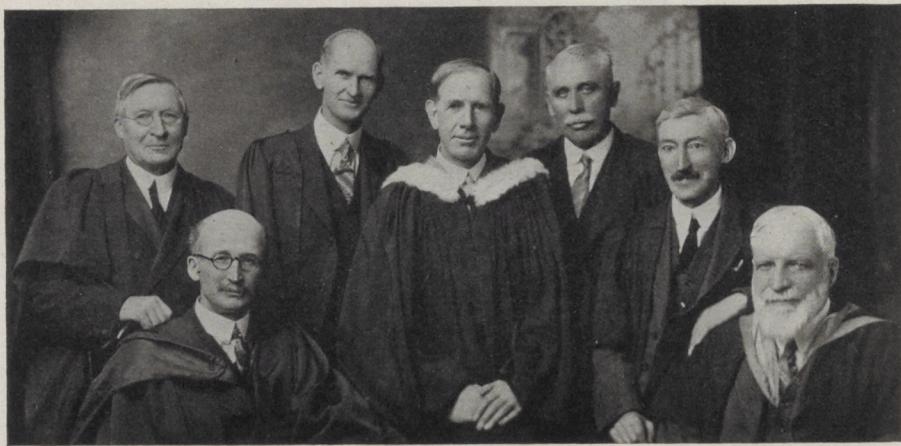
"Not failure, but low aim is crime."

And Browning teaches us the same thing when he bids us say:

*"My business is not to remake myself, but to make the
absolute best of what God made first."*

This, then, is the message of farewell that I bring to you from the Graduating Class, as we depart from your midst.

THEOLOGY FACULTY



Back Row—Dr. Jas. Elliott, Prof. F. W. Kerr, Prof. E. A. Hetherington, Dr. J. H. Riddell, Rev. J. D. Fleming
 Front Row—Dr. John MacKay, Rev. A. B. Baird.

Graduates

THE REV. G. S. CLENDINNEN

Wesley did herself honor in giving the D.D. degree to the Rev. George S. Clendinnen, of Fort William, Ontario. Dr. Clendinnen is, first of all, a genuine man. He has the unspeakable advantage of good parentage. His home was puritanic and that puritan spirit he still possesses. In early life he consecrated his being to God, and found his vocation in the Ministry. He was always a painstaking and open-minded student, void of prejudice and willing to put forth the necessary effort to secure an ever-increasing knowledge of truth. He has secured the character of a cultured Christian gentleman. As a Minister, he has been and is beloved by his parishioners. His kindly Christian spirit disarms criticism and his deep interest in the young people makes his ministry very effective. There is no doubt he will prove himself completely worthy of the honor conferred on him by Wesley.

—JAMES ELLIOTT.

THE REV. J. P. JONES, D.D.

Mr. Jones, born in Wales, came to Manitoba in 1896 and, entering the University of Manitoba, graduated in Arts in 1904 and in Theology from Manitoba College in 1906. In 1904, while yet a student, he founded St. John's Presbyterian Church, holding the first services in a private home and, on his graduation, the congregation was raised to the status of an augmented charge and Mr. Jones was its first minister. While in Winnipeg he kept alive his student instincts and in 1919 was given the degree of B.D. from his College. He took an interest in the general work of the church and for years before he gave up his work in Winnipeg had been chairman of the Presbytery's Home Mission Committee.

He continued in charge of St. John's until 1922, when he left it, a strong congregation, to become the minister of Knox Church, Lethbridge. Three years later he was invited to be Associate Secretary of the Social Service Council of Canada and on the death, a year later, of Dr. J. G. Shearer, the General Secretary, he was appointed to that important position in the religious life of Canada, which he fills today with great success.

—J.C.

OUR LATEST GRADUATE B.D.

WILLIAM HOLMES

The earlier studies of William Holmes were interrupted by the War; and after two years in Arts he went to the front in the Y.M.C.A. service. Before returning to Canada he took a special Theological course in Glasgow; then, returning to Winnipeg, he completed his Theological course, and soon after concluded his Arts course and took his B.A. degree. Thereafter he specialized in Church History and Religious Education, and received the B.D. degree. This, our latest B.D. graduate, is not one who blows his own trumpet, or desires any other to blow it for him. We congratulate him on the successful completion of his studies. Throughout his interrupted course he has stuck doggedly to his ideal of getting the fullest possible equipment in the way of education for the ministry.

—J.D.F.

Theology Diplomas

N. B. McLENAUGHEN, D.D.S.
(United Theology, '28)

Born in Perth, Ont., Dr. McLenaghan came west with his parents, who were among the early settlers in the fertile Portage plains. After graduating from the Collegiate at Portage he took the dental course at Toronto University and returned to Portage, where he carried on an unusually successful practice for over six years.

During this time Dr. McLenaghan made boys' work his specialty. His excellent service to the church was recognized by ordination into the session. Finally realizing that his scope of usefulness and service could be immensely widened by entering the ministry, he did not hesitate to give up his practice and enter upon a prolonged term of training in order to realize this end.

His course at the University and at the United Colleges has been marked by steady, sincere application and devotion to a single ideal. It has been concluded most happily in a call to the assistant pastorate of St. Paul's Church, Winnipeg, where the work is of such a nature as to give his talents unrestricted scope.



JAMES FARGEY, B.A.
(United Theology)

Mr. Fargey was born at La Riviere, Man.—one whose birth, training and environment has particularly suited him to the task of ministering to Western people; one of the advance guard of Western Canada's own sons who are coming forward to train themselves for spiritual leadership among their own people.

Mr. Fargey took his arts course at the University, specializing in English and philosophy. He then proceeded immediately to Theology and concluded his course this year with much credit, receiving the Governor-General's medal for the highest average in all three years.

Throughout his course Mr. Fargey has taken a great deal of interest in athletics, curling, basketball, and baseball might be mentioned, but football was the game at which he excelled, winning his senior "M" on the University team in 1927.

After ordination Mr. Fargey will take the United Church at Eriksdale as his first charge. He goes well equipped and qualified, not the least of which qualifications is his determination to call a spade a spade . . . and no frills.



MRS. M. THOMSON



Mrs. M. Thomson, with her husband, came to Canada from London, England, some years ago, to do pastoral work in British Columbia and Alberta. After a number of years of successful work there they came to Winnipeg where Mr. Thomson took an active part among the women and children. But this happy work was predestined to a change, Mr. Thomson, through illness, was disabled for further work, but Mrs. Thomson, with a true Christian spirit, carried on and in the year 1924 was appointed deaconess in North Winnipeg Baptist Mission.

Although she knew the work and was carrying it on very successfully, her desire for greater knowledge and to get herself better fitted for the work, lead her to the halls of Manitoba College where she took up the Deaconess Course. Here also, in spite of her duties at home and in the mission, Mrs. Thomson was able to carry her studies very successfully, and her ability was recognized with the bronze medal when she graduated in the spring of 1928.

—D.N.K.

MISS DOROTHY KUSHNER



The story of Miss Dorothy Kushner is full of interest and romance. She was born near Kolomya, in the Ukraine, and came when a baby with her parents and three brothers to this new land of promise.

Dorothy's parents made their home at Steinbach, Man., and it was in this community that she received her education in the junior grades, coming to Winnipeg in 1917, and covering grades 5-9 in three years' study.

Sickness in the home made further attendance at day school impossible, but grade 10 standing was secured by night school work, and financial help given to the home by occupation during the day.

In 1920 Mrs. Kushner came to Winnipeg for hospital treatment, and Mr. Kushner following in 1921, the family has since been resident in this city.

Continued sickness in the home made it impossible for Dorothy to carry out her cherished plan, but, whenever possible, she added to her savings fund, to enable her some day to attend college.

The death of her father in the spring of 1925 eased the financial burden, and the autumn of that year saw the realization of Dorothy's dream and she enrolled as a student in Manitoba College.

Her graduation as a deaconess this year was a red-letter day with the Ukrainian people, for she is the first Ukrainian deaconess in Canada, and the occasion was fittingly marked by a presentation of books from her people.

Since coming to Winnipeg, Dorothy has attended the Ukrainian Mission in North Winnipeg, and her first practical deaconess work was done amongst her own people. Later, in order to gain wider experience, her work has been at the Point Douglas Church, in which busy centre almost every type of Christian activity is to be found, and where the problems of the new Canadian just arriving in the new land, present a great opportunity of helpfulness to the Point Douglas staff, especially to a bi-lingual worker.

Miss Kushner's charming personality, Christian experience, and cultural training of the past three years at Manitoba College, combine to make her a character ready for much useful service in the work of the Master to whom her life is dedicated. We pray God's richest blessing upon her as she goes forward into the work of the future.

—M.T.

Graduates in Arts

F. W. ARMSTRONG
(United Arts)

Mr. Armstrong was born near Melita, Man., in the year 1900. During the hectic days of the Great War he tried successively banking, farming and school teaching, finally enlisting in the Royal Canadian Air Force in June, 1918. The conclusion of hostilities in November prevented him from seeing active service, and finding himself at a loose end, he completed the work necessary for entrance to the University and went up in 1921.

After completing his second year at the University he decided definitely to train for the ministry and entered Theology at Manitoba. Upon completing the prescribed course there, he elected to continue his Arts course for the two final years at Wesley College.

Following his ordination on June 10 of this year, he will take charge of the Pierson United Church, which church includes the district in which he was born, and to which he has received a unanimous call from the people of the congregation.

WILLIAM S. ATCHISON

Many students have taken this man for a professor around the College, but being in the '28 Class did not at all belittle him. Yes, to graduate at his age is worthy of commendation. Though "Atchy" is an ordained minister and preached with marked success on the Foam Lake circuit in Saskatchewan for several years, he thought nothing less than a B.A., B.D., would satisfy his educational ambition. He came back to Wesley College and started with the '28 class as a freshman—but different from the rest, for he not only had wider but also matrimonial experience, and on several occasions he would bring his little boy to sit beside him in lectures, which benefited neither father nor son.

During the four years "Atchy" spent in College he never gave up preaching. He has now achieved his harder half—his B.A.—and next year he will enter for his degree course in Theology. He does not believe in doing things in halves. He wants to be a minister of the first order and we know he will achieve his end, for he has the great prerequisites of personality, character, uprightness and ambition. These qualities have won him many steadfast friends in his circuit and in Wesley College.

—J.E.L.





BERYL BARRETT.

A dramatic consciousness that colors all her actions, enthusiasm, originality, fondness for philosophizing escapades and incidentally for roses.

We shall find it hard to forget Beryl of the "cross-current" and contradictions.

HERBERT M. BELL

The "still small voice" of Herb. (Mathusalem?) Bell was first heard in Carman, Man., but early in life migrated to Neepawa, then to Minnedosa, where he received his early education.

For four years and two summers Herb. successfully wielded the "hickory" and otherwise encouraged the young hopefuls of the schoolroom.

Having taken his first year extra murally, he came to Wesley and joined the '28s as a sophomore. Since that time Herb. has accomplished much in the field of athletics and executive work. His picture hangs "in the halls of fame" as a member of the Junior Football Championship team of 1926, nor will we soon forget our class hurdler who for two years was a member of the U.M.S.U. track team.

He was the class' choice for the presidency in Third year, where his executive ability and efficiency warranted his being a nominee for the office of Senior Stick. Herb. has figured in many student offices and has been worthy of the confidence placed in him. Some of the more important are: Secretary of Student Council, President of Athletic Council, President of Student Body, President of Cuspidor Hockey and has been elected President of Class '28 permanent executive.

And yet Herb. has found time to study and "hold his own" in academic work—not even examinations can perturb his peace of mind.

His strong points are "_____, women and song." We especially remember his masterpieces rendered on the mouthorgan! A confirmed bachelor (pro tem.), but even a pedagogue is liable to weaken.

A sincere, loyal friend, sympathetic and cheerful—we wish him "Bon voyage." And may Dame Fortune smile upon him as benignly as the co-eds!

—C.S.M., '28.



LEONARD CANERS



Leonard hails from Holland, "The Land of the Wooden Boots." Eleven years of boyhood days were spent in his native land. In 1911 Leo. discarded his wooden shoes and set sail for Minnesota, U.S.A. A year later he arrived in Winnipeg and shortly after the family settled at Fisher Branch, Man.

Leo. began his education again, at the foot of the ladder, attending school intermittently. By dint of energy and burning much midnight oil. Grade VII was reached. Three months later he left school.

Leonard has the unique and remarkable record of being in an institution of learning for only three months since that time, until his arrival in Wesley College as a Fourth year Arts student last fall! In 1921 he obtained a permit to teach, and while thus engaged resumed his studies by taking 'up' Grades IX and X work. Grade XI was his conquest the following year, then three months at Dauphin Normal School. Grade XII, Second and Third year Arts were successively passed by him with a high mark in the three consecutive years while teaching.

Although having but self-tuition in French, he won a prominent place for himself in the U. of M. French Club of Fourth year by taking the leading part in its annual French play.

Leonard's keen analytical mind and unquenchable thirst for knowledge have made him worthy indeed of the term "a good student."

Woman hater? Never! "If they could only see deep down in the depths of my heart they would get a big surprise!"

The future beckons and holds great fields of conquest in store for Leo.

—C.S.M., '28.

FLORENCE IRENE CAMERON

*"A smile for all, a welcome glad,
A jovial, coaxing way she had."*

To limit one to 200 words in describing a friend is carrying economy too far. Irene! the best of pals through sunshine and rain, a quick, sympathetic nature, an ability to see the other fellow's viewpoint and the greatest of all gifts—a sense of humor.

Such a sunny disposition as she possesses has never failed to win her hosts of friends. Irene is a true Westerner, receiving her entire education in Winnipeg. Although a good student during the years she has graced our College halls, Irene did not believe in "all work and no play." Work has never been allowed to interfere



with an escapade that was on hand, and she was always ready to derive the maximum of pleasure from every "event."

If one word could characterize such a compendium of energy as Irene, that one word would be—enthusiasm. Whether it was to the common room, ladies' parlor, or perhaps to an 8 o'clock lecture (?), she was always smiling and one was ever seeing the folds of her academic robe sweeping around the corner just ahead or disappearing around the staircase landing. She was always in a rush—but it was a rush that accomplished, for though we never could exactly make out when Irene did her work, she has always landed on the top at exam. time.

Whatever her future occupation, we wish her luck.

"No angel—but a dear being."

—L.Y.R., '28.

BERDENE CLARK

Berdene, who hails from Carlyle, entered Wesley in the Fall of 1921. Having completed First Year Arts, she stayed out for four years to teach, then returned to College to join the '28 Class in its second year.

Berdene's sunny disposition has won her many friends, and made her a jolly companion. Her generosity and dependable and sympathetic nature has won her a position on the House Committee of Sparling Hall.

Her activities with the '28 Class, though not varied, have been carried out with faithfulness and competency. Her willingness has gained her the honor of vice-presidency in Fourth Year. As president of S.V.M. she worked with unfailing devotion both in conducting meetings and collecting funds. In Third Year she was sent to the S.C.M. Christmas Conference at Montreal as one of the Wesley delegates. Along a more academic line Berdene has taken an interest in the International Affairs discussion group, debating and English Club.

In sport she has taken part in Curling, and shown an outside interest in both Hockey and Basketball games. By frequency of appearance her favorite pastime seems to have been coffee and toast in the common-room at 11 a.m., and shortly after the 11.10 bell her cheery "Come on to history, folks" will always be remembered by the common-room frequenters.

With both arms full of library books, and reams of written essay pages, appearing at the lecture door a split second after the gong, will be one of our outstanding memories of her.

Whatever she intends to do in the future, whether the class be 40, 13 or 1, we are certain she will accomplish her aim with a right good will, and we wish her success.

—L.R.; W.G., '28.



NORAH PEARL CROOK

A peculiar preference for green and her name seem to belie the fact that Norah was born in Winnipeg, and that she has since that auspicious hour, continued to live here. Variety, however, entered her life at college where she has divided her time equally between Classes '26 and '28, and between social affairs and studies.

Although the "U" has claimed most of Norah's time, she could not resist mingling in the friendliness of Wesley for a few lectures at least. Here she will be remembered for her spirit of gay comradeship, her smiling eyes, and her distinctive faculty for being gracefully late—or should we say "disgracefully?" We predict that these qualities will continue to have their unique charm; but as to the details of her future existence, "qui saib?"

One of her many friends has penned for her this "epitaph":

*Norah, a true and loyal friend,
Oft seen at hockey games,
Revels in the microscope
And long botanical names.
Humor lurks in her brown eyes;
Can she study, we'll say so,—
Really she is very wise,
O she'll live happy, that we know.
Orpheus alone knows her mate,
Ken ye this as Norah's fate.*

—QUI SAIT?



MARY EMMA JEAN DAVIDSON

Time hath not withered her—nor has any other perceptible effect.

Born in Neepawa, Man., in childhood cute but irrepressible. The efforts of God-fearing parents only gave her a supreme contempt for authority. At sixteen, when submitted to the discipline of a boarding-school, she was still cute, but deplorably bold, naive, unsophisticated and awfully funny. The net result of a year's effort by various people was a star in Latin.

The next year found her a teacher in training at the Regina normal. An affair of the heart as spasmodic as it was tragic resulted in the first poetic effort of her adolescent talent.

For a year thereafter she taught out of Abernethy and as a



result of the year's effort she was able to afford a 'six-months' course at Saskatoon Normal Summer School at Tugaske, becoming learned in the lore of Seventh Day Adventists.

Then followed a year at the University of Saskatchewan and another year spent in teaching near her home town. She sang a solo in the village church and left. The following summer was passed at Piapot on a diet of canned salmon. The results were not noticeably beneficial. Her first venture in high finance was buying a pony for ten dollars and holding an illegal raffle of the same. She gained fifty-two dollars and a nervous dread of policemen.

For her third year Mary came to Wesley and immediately helped put the college on the map by her efforts in dramatics in the fall and in the spring term in "Captain Applejack." In her final year she was indespensable both to the Dramatic Executive and to the Vox staff. Between lectures in the common-room and library (in spite of the silence sign) she made a host of friends and between midnight seances and cake-eating excursions she found the odd moments to write.

Wesley will seem a rather lonely place without Mary and her never-failing store of "funny ones," but we wish her the best of good things, both at Oxford and "even afterwards."

—K.J.L.

ENID FRANK



Port Arthur's done well, it sent Enid Clare
 To join the fine ranks of Wesley so fair.
 As a freshie soph. at once she enrolled.
 The first Honor Degree we now see her hold.
 She had a great worry, and that was her thesis,
 Another was "dip" and other diseases.
 A real true worker; and talents galore,
 With Music and English, the chief of their store,
 As well as to work she learned to have fun,
 So off for a game of tennis she'd run;
 Dancing and Skating, a car ride as well,
 Camping, canoeing, there's lots I could tell.
 A bright laughing girl, a smile that can't fade,
 Account the many friends she has made.

—I.P., '29.

JEAN FORSYTHE

*"She was the smallest lady alive,
Made in a piece of Nature's madness."*

A winsome smile ever ready to brighten life's way, a cheery word,—reflects the sunny spirit that has power to draw to Jean's side friends that abide and are loyal. One is aware of her presence anywhere, because of the sense of some pleasant, cheerful influence nearby. One is constantly cherishing the hope of meeting her, of catching the friendly smile.

Life is a little game to Jean. It is a fascinating place, when one can use big words, and be "grown up." An infinite number of things can be crammed into one day; so many lectures attended, and so many books read, French phrases conned—and a goodly share of amusement, too.

Jean has been a very active little person. In her College career she has pursued her unpretentious way, making her contribution to general activities, such as Social and Literary and House Committee. The Vice-Presidency of the class in her third year, and also permanent Vice-President, is the tribute of her classmates to her ability and the expression of their regard for her.

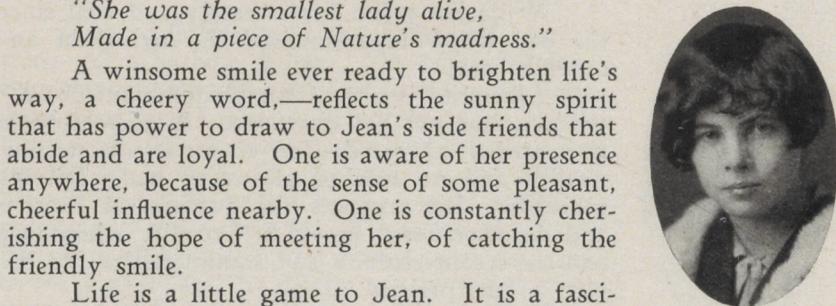
We believe there will ever be a spot in this world made brighter because of Jean's presence there.

—D.M., '28.

EILEEN GAMEY

From the time of her entrance as a Freshman, Eileen has given freely of her time and energy for class and College activities. As one of the track team, in basketball and curling, she was ever ready to give of her strength. As a proof of her wide interests, we need only add that she was a member of an S.C.M. group, in the Glee Club, on the Vox staff, and interested in debating. We wonder where the refreshment committees would have been without Eileen's organization and attention to those innumerable details which are so necessary to make any function a success. In academic work Eileen has always been a conscientious, dependable student, with a record for having work done, and on time. It has been a privilege to know Eileen, to have enjoyed her vivacity, her sparkling wit, and to know that one true friend has been made from Newdale.

—B.L.C.



WILLA ALEXANDRIA GRIGGS



Willa has taken life intensely and well since the day Griswold announced the arrival of another Liberal.

Liberality is one of her predominant characteristics, but not her only one. A microscope is not needed to search for character of sterling quality and no smoked glasses to make failings invisible. She possesses the qualities of loyalty and devotion from her U.E. Loyalist inheritance and the resourcefulness and frankness that are the gifts of the prairies.

In her earliest years she went in for high diving—from the ground into a washtub. Even after coming to College she did not lose the hobby developed in those early days of collecting toy dolls of every conceivable size, shape and color and of giving tea parties. Followed two years of teaching, where her conscientious toil, good sportsmanship and social qualities endeared her to everyone. She came to Wesley in 1924, and since her arrival it has been a privilege of all of us to know her. She has wielded the tennis racquet and for three years swept the granite as President of the Girls' Curling and the U.M.S.U. representative.

As head girl of Sparling Hall she sought for smoothness and efficiency and won the admiration of all by her fair and sympathetic attitude and just rule.

Her future we may safely leave in her hands. Whatever years may bring we may rest assured that Willa will give her best and, therefore, the best will come back to her.

Good luck to you, pal o' mine.

—E.A.G., '28.

THORARIN VICTOR JOHNSON

Tom was born at Lundar, Man. There he received his early education. He received his primary and part of his high school education at Lundar. He entered the J.B. Academy in '23. After his matriculation he entered Wesley College as a freshie-soph.

Beneath a reserved and quiet appearance there lurks an unlimited capacity for good-natured fun, combined with an ability to make friends and keep them—all of which has made him an esteemed member of the '28 class. Tom has worked on the Social and Literary Executive. He has proved his ability as a goalkeeper in Cuspidor hockey. His studies hold no terrors for him—being able to acquire high marks in Polecon with little effort. He has evinced an unsatiable appetite for mathematics.

We feel sure that Tom has a brilliant future in store for him, and we all join in wishing him the best of luck.



CHARLES JOHNSON

That delightful old city, Victoria, was the scene of Charlie's debut. Deciding, however, that things were "all wet" out in B.C., the Johnson's brought Charlie to Winnipeg when he was but a year old. As soon as his fair hair was long enough to be seen, Charlie was sent to Mulvey School, where he passed his parent's fondest expectations, and soon found himself at Daniel MacIntyre. This institution proved to be no barrier to his genius, and he determined to tackle something worthy of his ability, so he entered Wesley at the tender age of seventeen.

Here he became a vital part of Class '28, and his executive ability was discovered in Social and Literary work. In this activity he acted as president in his final year. He also made a very capable class secretary in his third year.

In athletics, Charlie has a fine record. Coming to Wesley with track experience at Daniel MacIntyre, he made a name for himself as a walker, runner, and weight man. In his last year he won the University hammer throw. The senior basketball team owed much of its success in the last three years to Charlie's work on the defense. Besides this, he shakes a mean stick in the Cuspidor Hockey League.

Our blonde boy, with his philosophic training, should be a real success in the world. He has the best wishes of his class, of whom he was a very vital part. Time will tell what branch of industry shall be enriched by Charlie's efforts.

—H.M.B.

JOHN M. KENNEDY

In the year 1905 the populace of Orangeville, Ont., was startled into sudden merriment by Jack Kennedy's first "wise one," which, by the way, sounded suspiciously like "Hurray for Iceland!" Jack's career had commenced.

Since then Jack has been seeing life and getting an education. Being a son of the parsonage, he accumulated his public and high school knowledge from different towns all over Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

In 1923 Jack proved to the world that he was possessed not only of ordinary boyhood traits but of serious thoughts for the future, for it was then that he came to Wesley College as a freshman. In the spring, following a hectic year on top flat, Jack, a '27 martyr, decided that the '28s would be more to his liking and, accordingly, stayed out for the next college year. He returned in the fall of 1925 as a sophomore, with an in-



born determination bred of hard work on a section gang, to prove his worth as a scholar. This he did with undoubted success in his second and third years, while his work in this, his final year, has been of the highest water—in fact, he is recognized as a physicist of no mean ability, to say nothing of his powers as a geologist.

But his scholastic achievements are not the part of Jack's sojourn which most of us will remember. Rather shall we recall his inimitable wit; his quiet, unassuming interest in all college activities and his truly unlimited generosity to all; and through these natural assets, together with a level, well-trained brain, we predict success for him in his chosen vocation.

—L.M.W., '27.

JOHN EDWARD LYSECKI



In 1683 the heroic King of Poland, John Sobieski, saved Europe from the Turks by his defence of Vienna. With his lineal ancestry in the land of this proud tradition, we have no hesitation in entrusting Western Canada to the care of John Edward, scion of the Lissey-cki family of Lemberg. The inheritance of a fine European background received Canadian incarnation in the diminutive form of baby John in Brokenhead, Manitoba, in 1905. The circle of his horizon has since gradually widened to include public school education at Elma, high school at Teulon Collegiate, Normal School at Brandon, and Wesley College in Winnipeg after two and one-half years of teaching at Lac du Bonnet. The Teulon episode was made memorable by a Governor-General's medal for general proficiency, and at Lac du Bonnet he was secretary of the local Manitoba Teachers' Federation. Economic stringency demanded an extra-mural Third Year, while all the other years have been crammed with genuine enthusiasm for college activities and sincere academic assiduity.

His immediate ambition is a trip to Europe after a summer's experience as travelling salesman, but the eventual goal of his desire is a place in the political arena. Teaching will continue to be his pursuit for some time, with an M.A. in pedagogy to be striven after.

He excels as a Canadian, as a gentleman, and as a friend.

—B.T.R.

KATHLEEN W. McARTHUR

She has a vivid personality and ability to grasp the essentials of things and express them originally, which makes her an authority in any group.

In scholastic achievements she has an enviable record. As Literary and Assistant Editor of *Vox*, a member of International Discussion groups, in S.C.M. and S.V.M., her influence has been outstanding.

She has saved the day in dramatics and debating for College and Class not once, but many times.

In her fourth year she was chosen by the '28 class as their Valedictorian.

—B.L.C., '28.



CLIFFORD S. MATCHETT



The trouble all began at Treherne one bright July day (I won't say how many years ago), when a lusty pair of lungs announced to the world that Clifford Staples Matchett had made his entry into this world of sorrows—for better or for worse. It seemed at first that it was for the worse, for as the years went by, and schooldays started, there was no teacher who did not give a sigh of relief when he passed to the next room.

Besides developing a name at school, Cliff also developed that famous big front curl, which attracted the opposite sex. Cliff was too wise for them, however, and by walking a mile home at noon for lunch, he succeeded in getting through high school safely.

Wesley received him as a freshman in 1924, and he graduates this year as a result of his own initiative. Despite great handicaps (he batched for three years!), he has taken a real interest in class and college activities, acting on S.C.M. and debating executives, not to mention class parties.

Cliff has settled down since his schooldays and is now going on with his studies leading to the ministry. As student minister during the last three years, he has filled several stations—Birch River, Sleemans, Marchand and, during the last year, at Sprague, where he has left a lasting impression on church and community life, not to mention certain hearts.

His good nature, his sterling worth and his sane outlook on life promise a successful and serviceable future. Here's luck to you, Cliff!

—H.M.B.

DOROTHY VERNON MYERS



Among the '28 graduates we notice a tall, dark, graceful girl—our Dorrie. She joined the class in second year and since then has proved herself to be quite a wonderful person in spite of an alarming inclination toward mathematics. One would hardly think that a mathematical and artistic mind could be combined in one and the same person, and yet Dorothy is a living example.

Her high sense of duty making her a conscientious student, supplemented by her artistic sense, grace and musical ability, complete a charming personality. Because of her gracious manner and dignity, she is well qualified to act the parts of a Spanish senorita or a Japanese maiden, as anyone could testify who saw her in Stunt Night or in the "Mikado."

With her love of fun, her ready sympathy and her willingness to help, whether it be in Social and Lit. or making novelties for a tea, Dorothy always seems to draw friends to her side. In some inexplicable way, she is different and will live long in our memories, the Songstress of Class '28.

—J.F., '28.

MURIEL RICHARDSON

A minister's daughter is of necessity a wanderer, and Muriel has wandered with the best of them. Born in Selkirk, Man., she lived there until in 1912 she went to Saskatchewan, a province well known to her, for she has made her home in Rosetown, Maple Creek, Grenfell, and many other places—Craik being her present address.

In 1920 Muriel entered Normal, in Prince Albert, taught for a short time, obtained her Grade XII standing in Melfort, then finished her Normal training in Regina, where she obtained her Permanent First Class Certificate. In 1925 Muriel began her college career in Wesley College—as a freshie-soph. and has been attending Wesley until this, her year of graduation.

Muriel has always had a keen interest in all phases of College life—especially in S.C.M., in which she has taken an active part. As a member of the Glee Club, convener of refreshment committees, a curler, a skater, and a good student, Muriel has had a varied college life. Latin, English, and History have been her special subjects, as she has studied them throughout the three years.

Her quiet, unassuming manner, utter unselfishness, keen interest in the troubles and joys of everyone, have won her many friends who will not forget her.

—M.C., '29.



LEONA YVONNE ROTHWELL

We just call her Luck for short—because she has that “faraway look in her eyes!” Leona came to Wesley as a freshie-soph from the wide open spaces of the West, and she has been like a refreshing Western wind, for those who know her and have learned to appreciate her have realized that, like “Shelley’s ‘West Wind,’ ” she may at first seem cold and unfriendly but there is a warm and friendly spirit in her heart.

During her three years at Wesley, Leona has been very active; she has worked energetically, nay, almost frantically, on eats committees and in girls’ activities. In her final year she was vice-president of the Debating Society and also of the S.C.M. She has also been a very faithful church worker during her stay in Winnipeg.

With all her outside interests, Leona has never neglected her studies, and, in her second year, she even managed to win a scholarship in the halls of fame for two things—never missing a morning playing the piano at chapel and never skipping a lecture, unless something unexpected “bobs” up!

Leona also has been quite a success on the less serious side of life. She is the luring exponent of the theory “Why theologs prefer blondes,” and when she leaves these halls of learning there will be a trail of broken hearts behind her.

She says she is planning on teaching school, but there are rumors afloat that she is going to enter the ministry.

—F.I.C., '28.

DOT STEVENSON

Few have put more into their College life and few have achieved more from it than Dot. Dot came to Wesley as a member of the jolly '27's and since has gained many friends because of her cheerful disposition and keen sense of humor.

Hockey has been her forte and in that she won our confidence in first year and has steadily gained fame. She was on the championship team for four years and in her last two years was captain, in her fourth year leading her team to victory. An instance of her ability to wield a hockey stick was shown in Edmonton this year when she scored the deciding goal.

Not only has Dot shown ability in hockey, but on committees



and executives at Wesley and the University, and as a prominent member of English Club.

In short, this is what Dot has done for her College and to know what she has achieved is just as great. She has been a good student and yet has missed very little of the friendly life.

As to the future we know not, but we are certain it will be a success. The best of luck, Dot!

—H.E., '29.

EDITH M. THOMPSON



*Her eyes—upon a summer's day
God's skies are not more blue than they;
Her hair—you've seen a sunbeam bold
Made up of just such threads of gold!*

Curiosity and an insatiable desire to find out for herself brought Ede to Wesley in 1924, from Souris.

The Junior years saw Ede busy indeed. Tennis occupied her leisure moments, while eats committees, social and literary executive, debating (try and down her in an argument) took up her more serious moments. An earnest student, yet believing that all of life is not learned from books.

Hockey intrigued her in her senior years. Where would the U.M.S.U. team have been without our goalie? She certainly had the knack of stopping 'em. A good sport as member of the Athletic Council and an enthusiastic supporter of all the teams, whether it be basketball, football, curling or hockey. An unlimited supply of energy and a firm believer in "Life is what you make it"!

As Lady Stick, Edith held the position with poise and assurance, calm and collected whether making speeches or writing examinations.

Her future is as yet undecided, but we wish her the best of luck.

*"A sense of humor and a touch of mirth
To Brighten up the shadowy spots of earth."*

—B.B., '28.

*"Whoever wakens on a day, happy to know and be,
To enjoy the air, to love his kind, to labor to be free,—
Already his enraptured soul lives in Eternity."*

—Bliss Carman.

* * *

Let me alive my pleasures have.
All are Stoics in the grave.

TRUTH

BALADE DE BON CONSEYL

*Flee fro the prees, and dwell with sothfastnesse,
Suffyce unto thy good, though hit be smal;
For hord hath hate, and climbing tikelnesse,
Prees hath envye, and wele blent overal;
Savour no more than thee bihove shal;
Werk wel thy-self, that other folk canst rede;
And trouthe shal delivere, hit is no drede.*

*That thee is sent, receyve in buxomnesse,
The wrastling for this worlde axeth a fal.
Her nis non hoom, her nis but wilderness:
Forth, pilgrim, forth! Forth, beste, out of thy stal!
Know thy contree, look up, thank God ofal;
Hold thy hye wey, and lat thy gost thee lede;
And trouthe shal delivere, hit is no drede.*

—EXPLICIT LE BON COUNSEILL DE G. CHAUCER.

Ah! Vanitas Vanitatum! Which of us is happy in this world?
Which of us has his desire, or having it, is satisfied?

—Thackeray's "Vanity Fair."

* * *

So long as the mind of a man is in accord with the truth, the gods will hear him, though he do not pray.

—Japanese Proverb.

It profits a man little to have read all the books in the world if he miss Life.

* * *

"Others may sing of the wine and the wealth and the mirth,
The portly presence of potentates goodly in girth,—
Mine be the dirt and the dross, the dust and the scum of the earth."

—Masefield.

* * *

The history of the human race is the diary of a bear garden.

—The Gentleman with a Duster.

* * *

The line of least resistance is the line of greatest potential achievement.

* * *

The innocent moon that nothing does but shine, moves all the laboring surges of the world.

* * *

All ambitions are lawful except those which climb upward on the miseries or credulities of mankind.

—Conrad.

Arts Valedictory Address, 1928

By KATHLEEN W. MCARTHUR

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

A famous Chinese proverb tell us, "A single ideograph is worth more than a thousand pieces of gold." Occasions such as this verify the truth of the saying. It is one of the times when one searches in vain for the golden word that will give true expression to the unlanguaged thoughts that throng the mind, the phrases that are too poignant to be "stopped and fettered with words."

It is a relief to be assured on the good authority of A. C. Benson, in one of his attractive Essays, that the use of platitudes is not necessarily the mark of hopeless ignorance. "It is always a solemn moment in life when one can sincerely subscribe to a platitude. Platitudes are things which people of plain mind shout from the steps of the staircase of life as they ascend; to discover the truth of a platitude by experience means that we have climbed one step higher."

From the vantage point, therefore, of not one but many such steps higher in experience, the class of '28 turns to announce that it, in its turn, has discovered the truth inherent in some common platitudes.

One platitude that has suddenly acquired significance for us is that once again "the old order changeth, yielding place to new." We, who have watched the class come and go, now realize with consternation that our time to go has come. Even now our four years' sojourn here seems incredibly remote; we ourselves have no existence as a group except in the past, and only our class photograph remains as the wistful expression of our hope of immortality.

Sometimes we cherish the thought that we shall be missed. It would be comforting to think that others would be made miserable by our going, but we have singularly little assurance on this point. More than one voice reminds us that it is not in the nature of things that we should be greatly missed—

*"Twelve hundred million men are spread
About this earth, and I and you,
Wonder, when you and I are dead,
What will those luckless millions do?"*

To the undergraduates belong the responsibilities we lay down; to us belongs, in theory at least, the earth and the fullness thereof.

Our professors have left us with no delusions about the extent of our newly-acquired knowledge. Seldom in direct words, but often in far more significant ways they have suggested how much we have yet to know "in order to know how little we know." They have opened to us door after door, revealing glimpses of far-stretching lands of opportunity and promise—delectable countries to which

our present standing is but the passport, and before which we have found time so far only to "stand and stare."

We feel, however, that we are now in a position to understand and share the experiences of Joseph Vance, whose presence has been a bright spot in the Novel course. Though we may lack his early acquaintance with the methods of "crockin' hinsecks," we know how he felt when his father said of him, "This here young chap's a scollard, and he'll read us off whats wrote on that board with a'most any man in England." We shall do well if our erudition matches his in founding a family name and fortune.

We shall consider ourselves, henceforth, fair authorities on some vital questions. For instance, "What is Poetry?" To be able to offer a choice between "emotion recollected in tranquility" and "spontaneous overflow of powerful feeling" is surely a matter for pride.

We need no longer be haunted by nightmare visions of the invertebrate masses we called our History Essays, with their ill-pieced excerpts, their crooked reasoning, and their lame conclusions. Absolution for all that has been granted in Orlo Williams' declaration, "It is no more the business of an essayist than it is of a poet, to contribute anything to the world's knowledge." We know that Philip Guedella was right when he said something about the characters of history being easily divided into far-seeing statesman and reckless libertine, venal chancellor and narrow partisan.

It has been interesting to notice how different branches of study aid and correct one another, and what amazing results can be got by correlation. If, for instance, we were to approach geometry with the same caution and the same demand for validity that is expected in logic or literature, we should have to say with G. K. Chesterton, "Nothing is infallible." Instead of the dogmatic assertion of Euclid that "the angles at the base of an isosceles triangle are equal to one another," we would say, "To me (a very frail and fallible being, remember) it does somehow seem that these two angles have a mysterious and awful equality to one another." And some unreasonable examiner might take exception to our method. Such are the difficulties of co-ordination of branches of knowledge.

At any rate we have learned not to approach literature as if it were geometry. Poetry at least does not set out to prove anything. Our only hesitation in yielding ourselves to the influence of poetry is the fear that we shall cultivate feelings and appreciations that will not bring us any direct financial returns in the future. Yet, is it not enough for us that by the magic wand of our instructors it has been given us to "see Shelley plain," to walk with Chaucer, to live greatly through Shakespeare, and with Milton to discover a new heaven and a new earth, to say nothing of the new kinds of hells he invented expressly for us. If we have done nothing else we have surely learned to laugh—at the right things. If we have not learned to appreciate the sly, quiet humor of the Canterbury Tales and their successors in English literature, we will probably never be able to

laugh at anything more subtle than "the sight of a man falling off a roof." Happy are we if we can say with Newman, "There is a knowledge which is desirable though nothing come of it, as being of itself a treasure, and a sufficient remuneration for years of labour."

Throughout these years of labour, great voices have spoken to us, but they have been heard only when we were willing to humble ourselves, and to listen, as little children. They have spoken only to those in whom somehow is hidden the germ of the spirit that moved a seventeenth century teacher to cry out to his students, "You will never enjoy the world aright until the sea itself flows in your veins, till you are clothed with the heavens and crowned with the stars." That is what an English course should do. It should make us enjoy the world and enjoy it greatly. Its thousand voices should join in a mighty imperative, "Rejoice! Rejoice! and again I say, rejoice!"

If we have not rejoiced in our English course this year, it is chiefly our own fault, though there is no denying that the adjustments necessary for the Fifth Year have greatly impoverished the reading on the Fourth Year Course. But it will be our own fault if in the future we suffer the miseries of an empty mind. We know plenty of books to quiet the mind at night, to rouse it in the daytime, and to occupy it in spare moments. "Make it a golden rule," says Prof. Mais, of the University of London, "never to be caught without a book."

If we do not leave College in a state of grace, theologically speaking, we ought at least to be leaving it in a state of preparation. Orlo Williams, in an Essay called "Cooking" suggests this process of preparation. "Cooking," he says, "is good, because it makes matters easier by unsettling the meat's mind, and preparing it for new ideas." So with our minds properly unsettled, and a supply of new ideas already provided for us by master minds, we are prepared to think, to appreciate, to enjoy, and to contribute.

Having fought the good fight, and finished its course, we hope successfully, the '28 class is now ready to be offered to the world. From all sides come counsels of wisdom, of becoming modesty, of fortitude, and of encouragement. It will be to our benefit to profit by them. We shall soon be in close association with a world whose business it will be to iron out our insurrencies and make us conformable to its standards. We have been taught in this College that it is our duty to guard the independence of our minds as we should guard the integrity of our spirits. Cyrano de Bergerac, in Rostand's play, was urged by his friends and admirers to become the sleek and subservient protegee of a great patron of the arts, in order that fame and fortune might come to him through his poetry. This is his reply:

*"What would you have me do? cried Cyrano,
Seek for the patronage of some great man,
And like a creeping vine on a tall tree
Crawl upward, where I cannot stand alone?
Dedicate, as others do, poems to pawnbrokers?"*

*Use the fire God gave me to burn incense all day long
Under the nose of wood and stone?
Calculate, scheme, be afraid, seek introductions, favours,
influences?*

*No! But to sing, to laugh, to dream,
To walk in my own way, and be content,
Free, with an eye to see things as they are,
To travel any road,
Under the sun, under the stars, nor doubt
If fame and fortune lie beyond the bourne—
Never to make a line I have not heard in my own heart.
I am too proud to be a parasite.”*

We shall not find it easy to live in such a faith. The world, or that section of it that concerns us will resent this independence, and we shall be sorely tempted to yield the right to think and act for ourselves. Yet we shall not lack in social usefulness if we lean, not upon society, but upon the staff of our own courage and fortitude. That is part of what Newman meant in his last lecture on University Education, when the three-fold pain was heavy upon him, of separation from the friends of his youth, and the Church that he loved, and the University that had been his home, “And now, gentlemen, what I would urge upon every one of you, whatever his work may be, is a great and firm belief in the sovereignty of Truth.” And again, “The ideas of men suggest still better ideas. These in turn are taken up by other men and if they do not lead direct to truth, they lead to a point nearer the truth than before; so Knowledge grows from more to more.”

We stand pledged, by virtue of the trust reposed in us by the great truth-seekers of the past, to spend our lives, at any cost to ourselves, in searching out and applying truth that is sincerely and honestly come by in the great struggle of our own souls. We are pledged, “never to make line we have not heard in our own hearts!” We are bound to repudiate all bromides and opiates of the spirit. These are for cowards. We shall have to say to those who offer us such spiritual sedatives, “Pain, dear cheerful friends, is pain, and grief. And if our own complete human efficiency requires the acquaintance of these things, it does us no good to hide behind a sophistry that denies their existence.” Life is “a staff to try the soul’s strength on,” not an anaesthetic to put the soul to sleep.

We shall not forget our professors—men who for four years have spent themselves, not counting the cost, for us and for our need. It has been said, rather boastfully, of Shakespeare, that he never went to College, that “the winged god in him never knelt to a professor.” We know that where there is one visible sign of the presence of “the winged god,” it is the professor who sees it, releases it, and teaches it to use its wings.

It was our intention to make some gracious reference to the members of the Faculty as “gentlemen,” but on looking over previous valedictory addresses, we found they had been gentlemen for

three years in succession, and we ought to relieve them of that necessity this year. Certainly we are bound to say, from our hearts, that for four years we have gone companied and taught by great spirits. They would be the last to welcome any excess of sentimental expression, who have taught us in Philosophy to live and act as rational beings; in the Sciences, to think clearly and to face facts; in History, to set all things in right perspective, and in Literature, to look on life courageously, and to "love all things earthly for the sake of the Absolute Loveliness."

If we were to group our thoughts so as to form a sort of General Confession for the class, we should have to admit times when we have been flippant and irresponsible. We should have to say that the shift and change of outlook and understanding has stripped us of a good many of our comfortable complacencies and ignorant optimisms. We have made to see and to acknowledge the dark and terrible things of life, as well as joy at the heart and beauty at the springs of life. All this changes the spirit. The class has many regrets for lost opportunities, and for disappointing failures to contribute vigorous life and interest in the college world. We have no brilliant scholars, and only a few outstanding athletes, but we have been glad to share pretty generally in all the normal activities of College life, and to discharge our duties as faithfully as possible.

It is either a great quality in people, or a happy economy in the universe, that all unlovely and ungracious things are in retrospect quite overshadowed by the better and the more beautiful. We give thanks for that quality tonight.

We leave to the coming Fourth Year, and to the students of the Junior Division the duty and privilege of winning fresh laurels for Wesley. We know that they can and will do splendid things in their time.

The farewell of classmates is the farewell of Ulysses to his mariners, "Souls that have toiled and wrought and thought with me." Only those who have shared a great work and a great experience can understand these bonds. We have shared sorrow together. Along with the rest of the College, the '28 class grieves for the loss of a friend and counsellor in Dr. Maclean. Frank Price, who died so suddenly last spring, was a popular member of this class. "To live in hearts we leave behind, is not to die," and the names of Dr. Maclean and Frank Price are written deep into the hearts of the '28 class.

We have shared joy together. Not the least of our pleasures has been the coffee hour in the Common-room, where we discussed, and "solved" in very satisfying ways, the great problems that vex our generation. Anyone "listening in" might be reminded of the famous Apostles' Club at Cambridge, and expect to hear some of the no less famous sayings, such as for instance, "The world is one great thought and we are thinking it," or "I often wonder what we have done to deserve being gifted so highly above those idiotic oxford brutes."

When we came out of our class-room today after the last English lecture, it was with a sense of desolation difficult to understand by those who have not yet come to the parting of the ways, where we stand tonight. When you do stand here, no amount of sophistication will save you from the pain. We felt, as we left our class-room, as though the Angel of Beauty had broken the last seal, and the gates of the Elysian Fields had closed behind us. But we should ill reward our master if we did not carry away with us a profound belief that this knowledge, this appreciation, this "awareness" that has been his gift to us is something over which Time and Space have no dominion. Like Wordsworth's "Nature" it is "one who never did betray the heart that loved her. 'Tis her privilege through all the years of this our life, to lead from joy to joy." The analogy need not be strained further. It is the memory of these things that will help us to keep our hearts' best impulses fresh and unfailing to the end.

Nevertheless, it is with a kind of intense wistfulness that we realize that for us, it may be, these rich and great days are over; for us, "The rainbow and the cuckoo's song may never come together again."

We break new seas today, leaving the sunny haven that has been our home for so long.

*"It may be that the gulfs will wash us down,
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew."*

We shall not forget the College, that has been our *Alma Mater* in Newman's sense of the word. "Not a foundry, not a mint, not a treadmill, but a true mother, knowing her children one by one, and sharing their experiences."

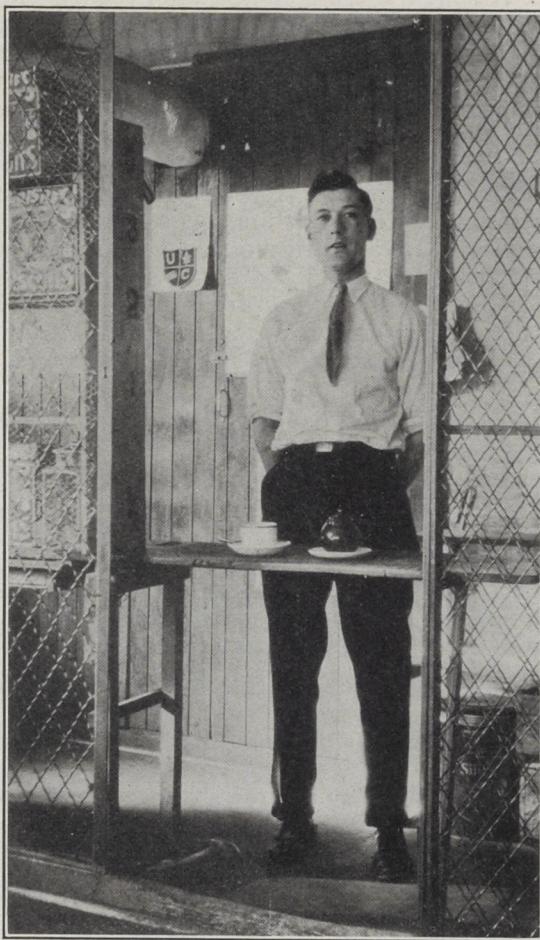
The "Vale" of the Romans carried the connotation "forever"—a perpetual separation. We repudiate the finality of such a farewell, meaning to carry with us through the years the remembrance of great days, and the dear love of comrades.

*"And when the stream
Which overflowed the soul had passed away,
A consciousness remained which it had left
Deposited upon the silent shore of Memory,
Images, and precious thoughts
That shall not die, and cannot be destroyed."*

A NEW GRACE
(With apologies to Robert Herrick)

Here within the Hall I stand,
Heaving up my either hand;
Cold as paddocks though they be,
Here I heave them up to Thee,
For a flavor rare to fall
On this soup and that meat-ball.

THE COMMON-ROOM



The end of a lecture period! The bell has no sooner rung than the steps leading to the Common-Room are thronged with students whose hunger for knowledge is forgotten in the more clamorous hunger for toast and coffee.

For four years a young man known generally as "Bob Common-Room" has dispensed food with efficiency and rapidity such as few can boast.

His pleasant smile has cheered the disconsolate; his poise and dignity have won him the respect of all; his unfailing kindness and friendliness have made him popular with the students.

Good coffee and interesting conversation are pleasant memories associated with the Common-Room and with "Bob."

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

In summarizing the year's efforts of a Movement such as the S.C.M., one dislikes merely to catalogue the events of the season and present a financial statement. Rather, one would prefer to evaluate, by some standard of measurement, the contribution made by the Movement to the common good of college life.

Yet the S.C.M. in many respects defies evaluation. Even during this past year those responsible for its direction found the Spirit of the Movement bursting forth in strange and uncultivated places while a well-tilled area suffered from drought or growth was stunted by the pressure of overhead machinery. Some old friends found interests elsewhere; many new ones were caught by the free and hearty fellowship within a study group, or in the larger enthusiasm of a conference.

Despite this difficulty of evaluation be it said here that the S.C.M. stands within the inner circle of the finer influences playing upon the Arts division of our United Colleges. Except in individual cases, it has never penetrated to the inner recesses of theology. And to theology is the loss! In Wesley the S.C.M. endeavors to lead its followers into what may be for them fresher and freer ways of thinking, external standards having been removed as far as that is possible. Life is viewed from the angle of the religious motive and studied in terms of the application to it of Christian principles. The universal experience is that this study can best be done in small groups. It ought to be stated frankly that on the whole the fruits of such studies are not as evident as they might very well be. Individuals have benefited from the experience. The larger student body has yet to feel the impact of it.

Next college term promises good things. S.C.M. and S.V.M. propose to correlate their efforts more than has been done in the past. This is all to the good. Jasper Park conference will give a fresh impetus and the wider range of group studies to be offered will enlarge the constituency. The old guard of officers now recedes from the picture, passing on the torch to a new band which ought to march breast forward into the future with every confidence.

—H.R.L.

THE RETIRING VOX STAFF

"Here do we lie, dead but not discontent.
That which we found to do has had accomplishment."

Backsliding is as much a characteristic of growth and progress as forward-going. All growth is rhythmic. All power has its tides. Periodicity is a method of life.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT.



Back Row—M. Richardson, R. Love, R. Peden, L. Rothwell.

Front Row—K. MacArthur, W. Bradley, H. R. Lane (Pres.), Prof. A. C. Cooke, N. Maunders.

UNITED STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL



Back Row—D. Cavers, H. Holmgren, H. Robson, F. Findlay, L. Stinson, R. G. Riddell, C. Johnson, J. Fargey.

Second Row—N. White, B. Clarke, B. Richardson (Senior Stick). Prof. A. R. Cragg, E. Thompson (Lady Stick).

Stick), M. Davidson, R. Armstrong.

Front Row—H. M. Bell, H. R. Lane.

RECOGNITION DAY

"Cog" day is now an institution in Wesley College. The idea of recognizing the contribution of the founders, both from an academic and administrative standpoint, has taken fast hold. In addition, the students who have won for themselves honor in the classes of the colleges are also given their place upon the program. The names of those students who won these distinctions appear in another place in this issue. Those who are completing their courses in the Arts Department are given a token by which to remember their Alma Mater.

This year the names of those honored were Prof. R. R. Cochrane, who as a teacher and as a mathematician inspired the lives of the students who were fortunate enough to sit at his feet. His place in Wesley College was very ably presented by Miss K. McArthur.

Sir John C. Eaton, the other founder honored this year, gave to Wesley College a very substantial sum for her endowment. Mr. Mark Talnicoff pointed out many of the activities of this outstanding Canadian in building up institutions which have laid truly and deeply in the lives of the young the principles of good citizenship and noble manhood and womanhood.

The beloved ex-superintendent of the former Methodist church, the Rev. S. D. Chown, was present and spoke of the work which Mr. Hart A. Massey and other members of the Massey family had done in building up institutions for learning and worship. Words of wisdom which fall like showers of blessing from the lips of Dr. Chown inspire thoughts of a virile saintliness and a steadfast godliness.

One of the important features of "Cog" day was the report showing the way Wesley College has grown. During the last academic year 492 students have received instruction in her halls. One of the members of the Board of Directors pointed out that if twenty-five more students were to present themselves in certain classes they would create a condition of crowding in Wesley's halls that would necessitate either the turning away of the students or the erection of new buildings. The large group of students, the earnestness and thoroughness with which they engage themselves in the work of the classes and other activities, the numbers who will come next session all point to the time when Wesley will have to expand.

A very sacred ceremony takes place on the afternoon of "Cog" day. Each of the graduating class privately visits the President in his office. Here the young woman or young man is presented with a copy of the Word of God, a gift from their Alma Mater.

—A. S. CUMMINGS.

"VOX" STAFF



Back Row—D. Owens, D. Pound, G. Furnival, E. Gamey, B. Richardson, D. DeYong.
 Second Row—K. MacArthur, G. Riddell, Prof. A. C. Cook, H. G. Robson (Editor), M. Davidson.
 Front Row—M. Talnicoff, B. McKittrick.

UNITED CO-ED ASSOCIATION



Back Row—W. Carson, D. DeYong, R. Armstrong, D. Stevenson.
 Front Row—M. Hopkins, E. Thompson (Lady Stick), Mrs. O. T. Anderson (Hon. Pres.), B. Clark.
 M. Davidson.

Debating

Seeking words to catalogue the debates for the year, the usual three crop up, and must be registered, namely—good, mediocre, poor. The debating activities took a peculiar turn, ending with three verbal contests still scheduled, but the doughty warriors of the tongue "would ne'er enter the lists" as class '28 had gained the required eight points and thereby the coveted cup. The semi-Oxford system, on trial this year, has proven a failure and has been condemned, in strong terms, by the majority of students. A new system of judging debates will be placed before the union for consideration next year. Increased attendance at the debates has been very gratifying. The increase may be due to the semi-Oxford system of voting but it may also be the result of greater appreciation of the value of debating in student life. The subject-matter chosen for debates was varied and interesting, including such vital topics as restricted immigration, the extension of matriculation training, the condition of Western civilization, restriction of voting to an educational standard, a consideration of opportunities offered to individuals by Canada as compared to the United States and also the extent of democracy in the respective nations. In comparing the United College Debating Union with others it is noticed that the material debated and the procedure of our meetings displays a seriousness of purpose, a desire to develop debaters rather than comedians and clowns, and these are lacking in even major unions. The speeches from the floor are not directed to display the ignorance of the debaters, to unduly criticize or waste precious minutes repeating old and meaningless jokes. Not that painful sobriety prevails at the debates but that levity is kept within reasonable bounds.

To David Cavers, president of the union for two years, is due much praise for his untiring efforts, sincere devotion to his task, a cheerful optimism under trying circumstances, for injecting both the spirit of seriousness and geniality into the debates. It would be well that the United College Union retain the high standards he has created. The new executive for the ensuing year is composed of:

Hon. President	Dr. L. Moffit
President	Mark A. Talnicoff
Vice-President	Grace Baird
Secretary-Treasurer	Richard Herzer
U.M.D.U. Representative	Stan. McLeod

It is hoped the next year's activities will include debates with Brandon College, M.A.C., St. John's and other institutions.

—M.A.T., '30.

DEBATING EXECUTIVE



Back Row—R. W. Herzer, D. Bewell, M. Talnicoff, W. H. Shaver, S. McLeod, D. DeYong, K. MacArthur.
Front Row—M. Norris, D. Cavers (Pres.), Prof. L. W. Moffit, L. Rothwell, L. Dann.

ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE



Back Row—D. Lytle, E. McCurdy, E. Furnival, K. Smith, E. Thompson, M. Hopkins.
Front Row—E. Gamey, Prof. O. T. Anderson, H. M. Bell, M. J. Willis, D. Stevenson.

DRAMATICS

The U.C. Dramatic Society blossomed out in a regular "three-acter" this spring in the presentation of "The Romantic Age." There were some feelings of trepidation over the venture, but the evenings of March 16th and 17th proved them to be ill-founded. The cast, nearly all new to the College Stage, were admirably suited to their rôles. In fact, Eleanor McCurdy still talks in character, and all the romance of the play wasn't in front of the footlights. Mr. O. Eggerston produced. The cast were as follows:

Mrs. Knowles	-----	Eleanor McCurdy
Melisande, <i>her daughter</i>	-----	Dorothy Pound
Jane Bagot, <i>her niece</i>	-----	Nora Maunders
Alice, <i>the maid</i>	-----	Kay Bell
Mr. Knowles	-----	Selwyn Thompson
"Bobby" Coote	-----	Howard Reynolds
Gervase Mallory	-----	Alvin Rogers
Gentleman Susan	-----	Wesley Harland
"Ern"	-----	William Conly

Financially we felt satisfied—until along with examination work arrived a rather staggering bill. However, everyone considers the year a successful one in Dramatics, and looks to a big show next year.

DRAMATIC EXECUTIVE



Back Row—G. Spinks, A. MacEacheran, G. Riddell, H. Robson, G. Furnival, G. Gordon, C. Ruhr.
 Front Row—E. Thompson, Prof. Phelps, M. E. Davidson (Pres.), J. E. Lysecki, B. Barrett.

A REALLY REALISTIC COLLEGE NOVEL
From "COLLEGE HUMOUR"

I

It was Rollo's Graduation Day! Think of it, O beloved reader, think of it! Four long years of sensitive groping in the dim corridors of Wisdom; four long years of constant association with all that is accounted best and finest in the Thought of the World; four years of Self-growth! Little wonder that for Rollo this day is happy. Is he not elected into the glorious company of the World's Choicest? Humourously speaking, he is. Small wonder that Rollo, aflush with a not unbecoming Pink Pride, steps merrily to the Rostrum to receive the Parchment whereon is inscribed (in Latin, unfortunately, for Rollo has never been much of a Devil with the Classics) Rollo's meritorious release. The President smiles, as he hands the Parchment to our hero. And Rollo smiles back—one scholar to another you know; great stuff, this Democracy of Brains. As Rollo remarked later that evening to his father: "Ye know, Old Boy, it's a big shame you ain't a college man; we could have a wonderful time talking high-hat together."

II

Summer passed, and fall, and winter. And spring.

III

Rollo finally got a job—as an assistant tree surgeon in Pennsylvania. At college he had been very, very clever in his Forestry course. But, most unhappily, his job was to bring him in contact with Pennsylvania trees in summer. His course had been "The Trees of New York, in Winter: How to Distinguish Them by Their Barks, with Special Emphasis on the Diseases of the Eucalyptus." So he compromised with his Employer by agreeing to resign at the end of the first week.

IV

The next summer, Rollo's eccentric Uncle Ambrose died, leaving him three hundred thousand dollars.

V

On that famous night, when Rollo celebrated the final eccentricity of Uncle Ambrose, he gave a dinner party for his college chums, and, incidentally, the entire chorus of "Get Off My Foot."

VI

With the remaining fifty thousand dollars, Rollo bought a quarter share in a peanut stand, and is, at this moment, doing nicely. Last week he published in the American Magazine an article entitled: "Go to College and be a Success." "Education," says Rollo, "is what you make it. What they don't learn you at College you must learn yourself. Every night I read Scott or Dickens or Conrad in the original; and I have read the first four inches in Dr. Whoozis' Five-foot Shelf of Books. As proof of my interest in education I have went and established the Rollo Scholarships at my dear old *Alma*

Mater, two awards of five hundred dollars each to the entering students whose faces, impartially judged, closely resemble a peanut."

V

And that is the strange story of how the Cerise Eleven got the name of "Peanuts."

PERMANENT ADDRESSES OF CLASS '28

Frank W. Armstrong	Melita, Man.
Enid C. Frank	Port Arthur, Ont.
Wm. S. Atchison	363 Lansdown Ave., Winnipeg
Herbert M. Bell	Minnedosa, Man.
Florence I. Cameron	130 Salter St., Winnipeg
Leonard A. Caners	Fisher Branch, Man.
Mary Card	143 St. Anne's Road, Winnipeg
Berdene L. Clark	Carlyle, Sask.
Norah P. Crook	340 Alexander Ave., Winnipeg
Mary E. J. Davidson	Govan, Sask.
Jean Forsythe	High Bluff, Man.
Eileen A. Gamey	Newdale, Man.
Willa A. Griggs	Griswold, Man.
Charles W. Johnson	352 McGee St., Winnipeg
John M. Kennedy	Darlingford, Man.
John E. Lysecki	Elma, Man.
Clifford S. Matchett	Treherne, Man.
Kathleen W. McArthur	2035 Hamilton St., Regina, Sask.
Leona Rothwell	Maple Creek, Sask.
Dorothy V. Myers	Fort Frances, Ont.
Edith M. Thompson	Souris, Man.
Beryl Barrett	Brookdale, Man.
T. V. Johnson	Minnewaken, Man.
Muriel Richardson	Craik, Sask.
Dorothy Stevenson	Morris, Man.

SOCIAL AND LITERARY

The Social and Literary Society has just concluded a very successful year. Financially, the season ended with a very respectable surplus. Socially—one has but to glance over the various events which transpired to note their individual success. The first event was the Informal Reception for the freshies. This was followed by the Formal Reception. Then came Stunt Night. The great efforts and concentrative activity displayed by the competing years attested to its popularity. The annual Skating Party, held in January, was an overwhelming success. This might well be called "The Affair of the Mince Pies." However—! Then on March 20th the Annual Dinner at the Fort Garry brought a very successful season to a climax. The large attendance at the dinner taxed the seating

capacity of the large hall to the utmost. The Grads' Farewell, the last social event of the year, was put on by the new executive. Its success augurs well for next year's Social Activities.

The superstitions that peopled the woods with Fauns, gave Neptune to the sea and Zeus to the skies, were a more spiritual influence than ours.

Blessed is the man that beholdeth the face of a friend in a far country.

—Henry Van Dyke.



The college year ends, with United Colleges maintaining a record for good sportsmanship, and a high calibre of athletics. Once again our senior footballers tucked away the league championship. The juniors tied their division. Again our senior basketballers were runners-up, and our juniors made an unusually creditable showing. They will be heard from next year. In track we again were second, but next year——! The girls' basketball team again brought the honors to United Colleges, and the same team is ready for next season. The hockey teams, girls' and boys', suffered from the loss of the pick of last year's champions, but made a very creditable showing. The curlers, while not winning the league, were very successful in the Winnipeg bonspiel.

Undoubtedly, greater success would have been achieved had the students taken a greater interest in the activities. The only way championships can be won is by students getting into the game in their freshman year, and thus getting the necessary training. Many took part in sport this year who have been two and three years at college, and made a very creditable showing. If they had started at the first there is no doubt but that they would be real championship material. Everyone out next year, and boost!

—H.M.B.

SOCIAL AND LITERARY EXECUTIVE



Back Row—D. Bradley, H. Reynolds, T. Johnson, G. Furnival, N. McDougall, D. Myers.
Front Row—J. Spence, Prof. O. T. Anderson, C. Johnson (Pres.), J. Forsythe, I. Parr.

INTER-FACULTY CURLING



Back Row—W. Smith, B. McKittrick, E. Birkenshaw, W. Allison, S. R. McLeod, N. Magill, J. MacDonald.
Front Row—H. Lane, K. Smith, J. McDiarmid, J. Howlett.

MEN'S TRACK TEAM



Back Row—W. Allison, B. Richardson.

Front Row—S. Gray, H. Bell, A. Danlychuk.

Missing—R. Penwarden, J. Howlett, C. Johnson.

CO-ED. TRACK TEAM



Front Row—D. Lytle, W. Carson, M. Hopkins.

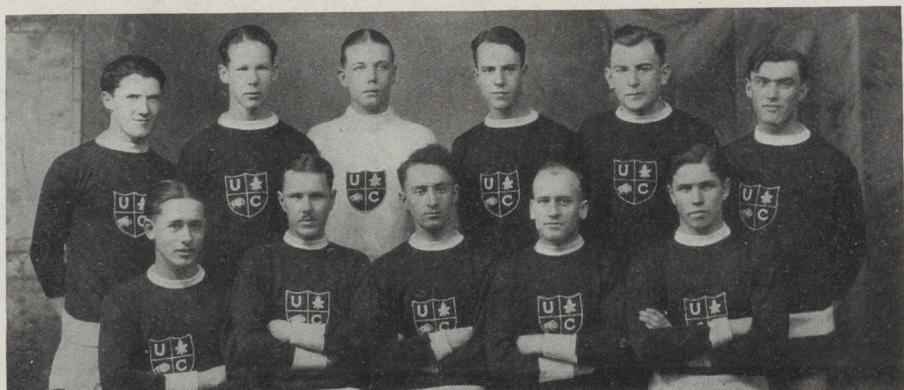
Back Row—I. McLaren, C. Astbury.

SENIOR FOOTBALL



Back Row—C. Johnson, E. Birkenshaw, J. Stephen, Prof. Perry, S. Denham, J. Fargey.
 Second Row—Prof. O. T. Anderson, K. Smith, M. J. Willis, E. Furnival, John D. Murray (Coach).
 Front Row—A. Tickle, A. Cox.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL



Back Row—H. J. Sansome, H. Reynolds, H. Holmgren, G. Furnival, J. Brown, A. Danlychuk.
 Front Row—J. Rogers, J. E. Lysecki, H. Bell (Capt.), S. Welsh, S. Gray.

V O X
SENIOR BASKETBALL



Front Row—J. Cook, W. Weeks, C. Johnson.
Back Row—E. Furnival, H. Robson, G. Furnival.

JUNIOR HOCKEY



Back Row—M. Willis (Mgr.), C. Avery, Prof. O. T. Anderson, B. Richardson (Capt.), G. Draper, J. Murray (Coach).
Front Row—B. McKittrick, A. Tickle, N. Beamish, R. Buckingham, S. Gray.

CO-ED BASKETBALL



Left to Right—J. Railton, W. Carson, M. Hopkins, S. Bird, I. McLaren, R. Armstrong, C. Astbury, E. Armstrong (Coach).

JUNIOR BASKETBALL



Back Row—J. Rogers, J. McDiarmid, J. McKidd, C. Hodge.
Front Row—A. Cooper, J. Cook, D. Conly.

GENERAL ANALYSIS B.B.

The Subject—A brown-eyed, brown-haired young person, born in England but transplanted at a tender age to Canadian soil—Manitoba, to be definite. First part of her life less eventful for herself than for those who know her. Wesley College was lucky enough to claim her as a freshette and see her through four years of Committees, Dramatics, Studies and much philosophizing over the "why" of things. Which brings us to what at present is her chief

Object—Just now it is to be somebody's very proficient secretary—to be "behind big business." Of course, since she can't attain this enviable position immediately we might summarize one or two

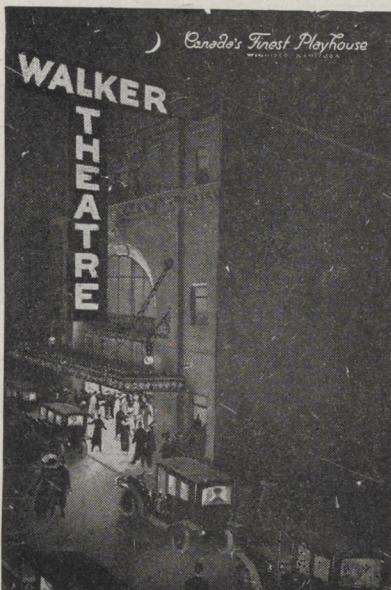
Pre-Positions—Concerned probably with a course in her chosen work—and a first "job." Personally, we feel she will find her biggest and best job is a happy

Conjunction with the right person. Altogether, the best thing we can wish for the subject is the

Sentence of a long, happy and prosperous future.

—M.E.J.D., '28.

God made the country, and man made the city, but the devil made the small town. —Elbert Hubbard.



A carefully selected list of standard attractions will be presented during the Current Season.

Box Office Phone: 28 683

Patronize
our
Advertisers

Farquhar & Shaw,

LIMITED

SPORTING GOODS,

PHONOGRAPHS AND RECORDS
Headquarters for Wesley Students

Official Sweaters, Crests, Pennants, Football,
Hockey, Tennis Supplies

Skates and Boots Snowshoes

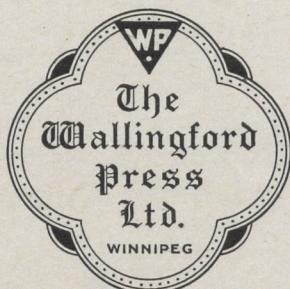
387 PORTAGE AVE.
(Opp. Boyd Bldg.)

DRINK
MILK
for
HEALTH

BE SURE IT IS

CRESCENT

Phone 27759



WALLINGFORD BUILDING
303 Kennedy St.

New Spring Suits

FOR THE YOUNG MEN

STYLE	QUALITY	VALUE
\$25	\$30	\$35

THINK
MEN'S FINEST CLOTHES
THINK
SCANLAN & McCOMB
PORTAGE *at* CARLTON

AN APPEAL

We have *REASONS* to ask the
students for their patronage.

1. We are your nearest drug store.
2. We will give you strict service
and deliver at any time.
3. You don't pay any more.
4. We will stock any necessities
which you require.
5. We appreciate your patronage.

JUST PHONE 38 488

**McBurney's Drug
Store**

COR. ELLICE & SPENCE

IF ITS PHOTOGRAPHIC
WE HAVE IT

TAYLOR'S
FOR KODAKS

ON CARLTON STREET, AT PORTAGE AVE.

Our Photo Finishing on Velox
can be had at most
Drug Stores

ASK FOR IT TAYLOR-MADE

**Boulevard Barber &
Beauty Parlors**

Highly Experienced Barbers
Ladies' Work a Specialty
Private Parlors

471½ PORTAGE AVE.
(Five Doors West of Colony Street)
Phone 37 496

**Harley-Davidson
Motorcycles**

Authorized Sales and Service

**C. C. M.
Bicycles**

All kinds of repairs
TIRES PARTS OILS

Brown & Winter
483 Portage Ave.

BANK

AT

**The Royal Bank
of Canada**

PORTRAGE AND GOOD BRANCH
WINNIPEG

**BLACK
&
WHITE
CABS
26 301**

Dr. D. A. Anderson

DENTIST

507 Boyd Building

Office Phone:
28 887

Res. Phone:
30 082

LOOSE LEAF NOTE
BOOKS

A flexible Loose Leaf Note Book is the most convenient book for lecture notes. The notes of all subjects can be kept between the covers of one book.

*Our Leader is the
EMERALD JUNIOR*

A three-ring cover in flexible fabrikoid with large filler.

Price, \$2.25

UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA
BOOK DEPARTMENT

Manitoba University

(THE PROVINCIAL UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA)

Offers to students seeking general cultural or professional training the following courses:

Through its **FACULTY OF ARTS AND SCIENCE**, and with the co-operation of **AFFILIATED COLLEGES**, courses leading to the degrees of B.A. and M.A.; B.Sc. (Phar.) and M.Sc.

Through its **FACULTY OF ENGINEERING AND AGRICULTURE**, courses leading to the degrees of B.Sc. (C.E.), B.Sc. (E.E.), M.Sc. and B. Arch.

Through its **FACULTY OF MEDICINE**, courses leading to the degrees of M.D. and C.M.

Through its **FACULTY OF AGRICULTURE AND HOME ECONOMICS**, courses leading to the degrees of B.S.A. and B.Sc. (H.Ec.)

Through **MANITOBA LAW SCHOOL**, conducted in co-operation with the Law Society of Manitoba, a course leading to the degree of LL.B.

For terms of admission, details of courses and other information apply to:

W. J. SPENCE, *Registrar*, UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA,
WINNIPEG, MAN.

USE CANADA BREAD

The Quality goes in before the name goes on

Telephone 33 604

KENNEDY BROS. *Butchers*

CHOICE MEATS, FISH, POULTRY

SAUSAGE OUR SPECIALTY

569 ELICE AVENUE

PHONE 33 213

SUPPORT "VOX" ADVERTISERS—THEY SUPPORT YOU

New Bathing Suits

*For the Season's First
Plunge*

New-season bathing suits for your first dip in the lake. Perfect-fitting suits in many new and attractive styles and colors.

For Men



At \$3.75—All-wool suits in red, green, black, navy, orange.

At \$6.50—The Jantzen lifeguard suit in navy and white.

At \$4.95—Novelty lifeguard suits, as sketched, in green and white, blue and white, black and yellow, etc.

At 5.75—The famous-fitting Jantzen suits in plain or striped effects.

Second Floor, South



For Women

At \$3.00—Monarch suits of fine wool in fawn, red, and navy with striped borders.

At \$4.95 and \$5.75—The popular Jantzen suits in plain colors or with stripe borders.

Main Floor, Portage

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED